

The Herald and News.

VOLUME LIII, NUMBER 72.

NEWBERRY, S. C. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1915.

TWICE A WEEK, \$1.50 A YEAR.

COTTON MARKET	
Newberry.	
Cotton	12 1/2
Cotton seed, per bu. . . .	54
Prosperity.	
Cotton	12 9-16
Cotton seed, per bu. . . .	54
Pomaria.	
Cotton	12 5/8
Cotton seed, per bu. . . .	54
Little Mountain.	
Cotton	12 1/2
Cotton seed, per bu. . . .	54
Silverstreet.	
Cotton	12 1/2
Cotton seed, per bu. . . .	54
Chappells.	
Cotton	12 40
Cotton seed, per bu. . . .	57
Kinards.	
Cotton	12 1/2
Cotton seed, per bu. . . .	54
Whitemire	
Cotton	12 1/2
Cotton seed, per bu. . . .	52 1/2

NOW FOR THE HARVEST JUBILEE AT STATE FAIR

The editor hopes that he is not far wrong when he can observe from day to day a veritable cornucopia or horn of plenty in this or that way, or from this or the other viewpoint. Indeed our people are optimistic whether they reside in the town or the country, whether they be artisans or planters, whether they be merchants or manufacturers. This is encouraging to us plodders who have striven, day in and day out, to promote the public good, in our humble way, and we take courage and are glad at the good omens of better times that are apparent. With cotton selling in the open market at above 12 cents the pound and seed at over 50 cents the bushel, with large yields of corn and other food stuffs, may we not exclaim, Oh why should the spirit of mortal be "sad"? We have no doubt but that many farmers this year will prosper to an extent beyond their most sanguine expectations, and if such good fortune prevails, may we not reasonably expect happier conditions, in hamlet and dale as well as in the busy marts of trade, amongst all classes of our people, thus driving off dull cares, and adding materially to the general uplift and public weal. And this leads us to remark, that we hope Newberry will be represented at the approaching harvest jubilee to be held in Columbia, during Fair week. We trust our enterprising merchants, bankers, mill folks and bankers will get together soon and formulate a plan or plans looking to placing this fine old county in the front rank on that occasion, so we recommend that a movement be inaugurated at once with this end in view. We are sure that Newberry will and can show up with the best anywhere.

"THE MOONSTONE."

"The Moonstone," which will be shown at the opera house on Tuesday, October 12, is a five-part photoplay based on Wilkie Collins' celebrated novel of the same name. In this particular story, the eye of an Indian idol, a tremendously valuable diamond, "The Moonstone," is stolen by a traveling Englishman who is pursued to his native land by three Indian priests. Then the excitement starts.

The possession of the diamond brings misfortune and misery to all who possess it. The Indian priests haunt the thief of the jewel in England. The diamond passes from hand to hand and is the cause of many fatalities and calamities. Evil and misfortune appear to be the unavoidable results of the Englishman's daring.

There is a strong love interest running through the photoplay which holds from beginning to end. Frank Crane is the producer; he had many World Film successes to his credit and he has preserved both the atmosphere as well as the story of the novel.

"The Moonstone" will be offered at the opera house on Tuesday, Oct. 12.

SHERIFF BLEASE ANSWERS GOVERNOR MANNING

Among the letters sent out by Governor Manning calling the attention of the sheriffs to a recent act of the legislature in regard to the separation of the races in our manufacturing establishments, one was received by Sheriff C. G. Blease. Of course the sheriff knew of the passage of the act and had seen that it was enforced in the mills of this county. In fact, there was no need for any one to see about it, so far as this county is concerned, because the men in charge of our mills always look after the rights of their operatives and it would have been enforced without the statute on the subject.

The following is a copy of a letter from Sheriff Blease to Governor Manning in regard to the circular sent out by the governor:

Newberry, S. C., October 4, 1915.
Hon. R. I. Manning, Governor of South Carolina, Columbia, S. C.

Dear Sir:—
Your letter of the 2nd instant regarding the enforcement of the law as to the separation of employees of different races, was received by me this morning. I was already aware of the passage of that law and had previously ascertained that the same was being properly observed in this county. Upon receipt of your letter, however, I thought it best to make another investigation, so I could report to you as to present conditions. I have this day visited all three of the cotton mills in Newberry and also visited the mill at Whitmire, which four mills are the only mills in this county.

I find that the provisions of the law referred to are being especially well observed, and I have the assurances of the authorities of all four mills that they expect to continue to carry out this law. I find that the operatives are pleased with the manner in which the law is being enforced. I am sure that there will be no trouble in this county as to any violation of this law, because the white operatives will see that the same is enforced as it is for their protection, and the mill officials are all good citizens and have no desire to violate the law, either in letter or in spirit. This county is especially fortunate in having mill officials and mill operatives who work in harmony.

Very truly yours,
Cannon G. Blease, Sheriff.

MOST FEARFUL BATTLE YET.

Berlin Says Neutral Correspondents Deny French Claims.

Berlin (By wireless to Sayville), Oct. 2.—"The German general staff recently invited a number of newspaper men from neutral countries—the United States, South America, Holland and Rumania—to inspect the fighting line in the West during the time of battle," says the Overseas News agency. "They first went to Champagne, near Haisaiges, where they were permitted to question the German soldiers returning from the battle, and captured French soldiers, and also to view the field and trenches under French fire."

"They are thus enabled to verify the reports from the German headquarters concerning this greatest and most fearful battle fought on the Western front since the beginning of the war. They are in a position to state that exaggerated statements are made in the reports from French headquarters, and to confirm the fact that the Germans were outnumbered several times by the French; that the French suffered terrific and unheard of losses, in spite of several days of artillery preparation; that the French attacks failed altogether, as none of them attained the expected result; and the encircling movement undertaken by Gen. Joffre is without tangible result."

"Crown Prince Ruprecht of Bavaria, in an army order, telling of French attacks repulsed by two other German armies, declared to his troops that the world presently shall see the pompously grand offensive broken by the iron will of our people in arms."

"The Berliner Tagblatt publishes an interview with Crown Prince Ruprecht in which he dwells on the bravery and steadfastness of his troops and expresses his confidence in German victory. He pointed out that the nature of the ground made it impossible for the assailants of the Germans to win local successes, but that they were already losing, piece by piece, the territory won. Referring to the attack of the allies, he said: 'They are welcome to try it again if they like.'

How The Dutch Fork Came To Be.

By A. H. Kohn.

About 40 years before the colonists clashed with the mother country, there was living in Pennsylvania a German, who, like the aborigines, felt himself being crowded by new comers. Not fancying this congested (?) state of affairs, he decided to seek further for the boasted freedom and wide expanse of the new world.

After due deliberation, he mounted his trusty horse, slung his rifle over his shoulder and begun a long, lonely journey southward, in quest of a new home. After weeks of steady traveling, when he thought he was beyond the range of intruders, he began to keep a look-out for the spot already so familiar in his mind's eye. He did not find this just as he desired it at first, but he found something rather more worth while for his own good.

With history there is always mixed a spice of tradition. The mere fact of claiming or occupying land or buying or taking it from savages carries with it no special romance. This is history, but the way this traveler fared in finding his pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow is tradition, plus romance. As the pioneer was following the Indian trail towards the close of a bright spring day, he was startled from a reverie by a low moan. Quickly dismounting, he followed the sound and found a young brave lying on the banks of a brooklet. The Indian was suffering from a wound inflicted by an enemy's arrow. The stranger with difficulty mounted the sufferer on his own steed and, following the feeble motions of the Indian's hands, they set off for his wigwam.

After a time they reached what seemed to be an important village.

Great consternation arose over the warrior's plight and the sight of the paleface.

The chief was overjoyed at his son's return and with characteristic gratitude set out to do something to do the stranger honor.

The gratitude of the savage king knew no bounds and not even suspecting any sinister motive in the presence of the stranger, he being the first paleface his majesty had ever seen, wished to induct him into and make him his chief adviser and invest him with authority second only to his own by offering him his eldest daughter in marriage.

The traveler assured the chief that he was in search of a home, and not a portfolio or wife and, the topography of the country not suiting him, he resumed his lonely journey. The curiosity that his pale face, his short hair and other marks not familiar to the savage suggested the idea that he was beyond the range of intrusion by any wandering Pilgrim Father, so he decided to locate at the first favorable point that he reached.

The chief, ascertaining in which direction he wished to go, sent a runner ahead who, reciting his humane deed to the young chief, bespoke kind treatment for him at the hands of the next chief, who in turn was requested to do a like office.

From this till he reached his journey's end, he received much more kindly treatment than he had experienced in the first part of his lonely journey.

Finally, as he approached Broad River (Ewadpena, the Indian name), from what is now Fairfield county, he was impressed with the similarity of the topography of the country to the Odenwald in the fatherland.

After crossing the river, he selected the site for the home he had been seeking. The site is in Lexington county, about two miles south of St. John's church, on the bank of the South Fork creek.

The object of his journey being accomplished, he returned to Pennsylvania for his family and friends.

This traveler, explorer and pioneer was none other than Capt. John Adam Sommer, who, with his family and friends, formed the nucleus of the first settlement in the Dutch Fork. Thus we see it is to his wise judgment and foresight that so many Newberry and Lexington county people are due thanks for living in just that particular part of God's country on which they opened their eyes.

Two streams of German emigration came into South Carolina. The first one came by vessel to Charleston and went into the interior, settling at Puryburg, on the Savannah river, practically opposite to the Salzburger settlement at Ebenezer, Georgia, and in Amelia township, Orangeburg county, and at Orangeburg. The first German Lutheran church in South Carolina was built in the present town of Orangeburg. (See Salley's History of Orangeburg County.) The other stream came overland from Pennsylvania and North Carolina, led by Capt. John Adam Sommer, and settled not far from the present town of Little Mountain. A number of the colonists from Puryburg and Saltketchie (Salkehatchie), hearing of the settlement in the fork of Broad and Saluda rivers, moved up into that section and into what was then known as Saxe Gotha district. Saxe Gotha was the original German name for the present Lexington county, and was changed to its present name in honor of the battle of Lexington, Massachusetts, in the Revolution.

We are not able to embrace all of this territory in our sketches, but we hope some one may do this work for the benefit of future generations. We will confine ourselves to the Dutch Fork proper and the families as stated in our first article. The names of the settlers of that section of the fork

PRESIDENT WILSON TO WED SOON

MRS. NORMAN GALT TO BE PRESIDENT'S BRIDE.

Future First Lady of the Land Is a Beautiful Woman With Dark Eyes and Hair.

Washington, Oct. 6.—Woodrow Wilson, the president of the United States, announced tonight his engagement to Mrs. Norman Galt of Washington. The date of the wedding has not been fixed, but it probably will take place in December at the home of the bride-elect.

The brief announcement from the White House, made by Secretary Tumulty, came as a surprise to official Washington, but to a number of intimate friends it long had been expected. From this circle came tonight the story of a friendship whose culmination was viewed as a happy turn in the troubled and lonely life of the nation's chief executive.

It was Miss Margaret Wilson and her cousin, Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, who drew Mrs. Galt into the White House circle. They met her in the early autumn of last year and were so much attracted by her that they sought her out more and more frequently. Mrs. Galt spent a month this summer at Cornish as a guest of the president's oldest daughter. It was through the intimacy of his daughter and cousin with Mrs. Galt that the president had an opportunity to meet and know her. One of the most interesting things about the engagement, indeed, as told by friends, is that the president's daughters chose Mrs. Galt for their admiration and friendship before their father did.

Native of Virginia.

Mrs. Galt is the widow of a well-known business man of Washington, who died eight years ago, leaving a jewelry business that still bears his name. She has lived in Washington since her marriage in 1896. She is about 38 years old and was Miss Edith Boling, born in Wytheville, Va., where her girlhood was spent, and where her father, William H. Boling, was a prominent lawyer.

For many weeks Mrs. Galt and her relatives have been frequent dinner guests at the White House. Often she has accompanied the president on motor rides. She is not quite as tall as Mr. Wilson, has dark hair and dark eyes. Friends regard her as an unusual beauty. Her tastes are said to be strikingly similar to those of the president. She is interested in literature and charity work.

Friends of the president expressed their pleasure over the announcement tonight, not only because of Mr. Wilson's personal happiness, but because they felt this new companionship would give him support and comfort in his home life—a vital need during the hours of strain over the nation's problems.

Too Much Solitude.

With the marriage of his daughters and the death of Mrs. Wilson, more than a year ago, the president's life had become one of solitude. His absorption in official labors began to tell on him physically, and when a few months ago he began to take a renewed interest in personal affairs, his friends and members of the family welcomed the distinct change which it brought about in his health and spirits. Tonight Mrs. Galt was a dinner guest at the White House. At the moment when Secretary Tumulty stood in the executive offices announcing the engagement to Washington correspondents summoned for the occasion, the president and Mrs. Galt were spending the evening with Dr. Carey T. Grayson and Miss Bones, in the White House parlors.

The news was given out in a brief statement, which read:

"The announcement was made today of the engagement of Mrs. Norman Galt of this city and President Woodrow Wilson."

No word as to plans for the wedding were available, but it generally

is presumed that Mrs. Galt, who is of democratic tastes, will prefer a private wedding in her own home to one in the White House.

White House Weddings.

Grover Cleveland was the last president to be married in the White House. Should Mr. Wilson eventually decide to be married there it would be the third wedding in the mansion under his administration. The first was between Jessie Woodrow Wilson and Francis B. Sayre, and the second between Secretary McAdoo and Miss Eleanor Wilson.

The announcement of the engagement was regarded generally as a forerunner of an interesting social season for Washington, with the new first lady of the land at the head of the receiving line at official receptions. The wedding, it is understood, will take place before the first of the series of state receptions and dinners so held.

Mrs. Galt was present at the first social affair participated in by the president and Miss Margaret Wilson in more than a year. It was a tea given by Miss Wilson to neighbors in the artist colony at Cornish, N. H.

Often Together.

Since the return of the president to Washington he and Mrs. Galt have spent many evenings together, sometimes at the White House and often at her home. Last week Mrs. Galt occupied a prominent seat in the president's reviewing stand at the G. A. R. parade. She was with her mother in the midst of a circle of the president's friends and with cabinet members. Some of the president's friends who may have had an inkling of today's announcement were gathered about Mrs. Galt in animated conversation.

The president was in a happy mood tonight. The satisfactory settlement of the Arabic case and the disposition of many other important questions pending, together with the announcement of his engagement, had buoyed his spirits. He will go to Philadelphia Saturday to attend the world's series, and it is likely that Mrs. Galt, together with Miss Bones and other members of the president's family will be in the party.

Services in the A. R. P. Church.

Sabbath school, 10 o'clock.
Preaching service, 11 o'clock.
Subject of sermon, "An Inspired Plan For the Support of the Church." The service will be of unusual importance and every member is urged to be present.

J. W. Carson, Pastor.

Hunter-DeWalt.

The Hunter-DeWalt graded school will open Monday, October 18, with Prof. D. L. Wedaman as principal and Misses Lottie Lee Halfacre and Ida Mae Setzler of Pomaria assistants. Every pupil is urged to be present on that day.

Miss Willie Mae Wise, county demonstration agent, met with the Hunter-DeWalt Improvement association last Friday afternoon and organized a demonstration club. The following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Bernice Werts.
Vice President—Mrs. Ollie Werts.
Secretary—Miss Lizzie Taylor.
The time of meeting is the first Friday afternoon in each month.

There will be a Halloween party at Hunter-DeWalt school house Friday night, October 22. Everybody is invited to come and enjoy the fun.

Central M. E. Church, South.

(Rev. F. E. Dibble, Pastor.)
The special services that have been in progress during the past week will be continued through Sunday next, October 10th. The public is cordially invited to attend.

The services for Sunday will be as follows:

Morning service, 11 a. m., subject, "An All-important Question." It is especially urged that every member of the church be present at this hour.

Sunday school, 4 p. m.
Epworth league, 6:45 p. m., conducted by Mr. A. R. Boring.

Evening service, 7:30 p. m., subject, "A Lesson in Faith."

Eichelberger (Iglebergers), Summers (Sommers), Mayers, comprised in a radius of probably five miles, with St. John's (White church) as the center, we find the following: Veol, Boyd, Eleazers, Swygerts, (Scheweigerts) Eargles, Haliwangers, Stuck, DeHart, Stoudemayers (Stoudemire, Stoudenmire), Minneck (Minnichs), Wise, White, Shulers, (Scheulers), Bundrick, Busby (Busbee), Counts (Kountze),